Punctuality Without Previousness.

CHAINED UP HIS SLAVES. JACK ANDERSON'S PRIVATE PRISON THAT MAY STILL BE SEEN.

every stalk of grain as they went until they reached the end of the field, when the line would

every stalk of grain as the went that they reached the end of the field, when the line would swing around, and the negroes would throw their sickles over their shoulders and bind on the way back all they had reaped going the other way and woe to them if they failed to keepup with their task master. Hone failed—and the task was almost impossible—he was taken out of the line and lashed until his back was seamed with stripes. It was terrible, suhl and there wasn't a decent man in this section but would have been glad to have heard of old Juck's death at the hands of the poor fellows.

"All this was bad enough, God knows, but it wasn't the worst. Old Anderson always made it a point to buy up any negro who spoke to him in any way he deemed disrespectful, and then God help the poor devil. His life was made a hell until he died, or until, if he lived through the season, he was sold further South, for the old fiend seldom kept the same lot of men two seasons. He probably had several reasons for that. One of them was that after his hegroes had gone through a senson's work—such work—they were generally broken down and worth—

FORESTRY IN CUBA.

John Gifford Thinks That Tree Planting

Would Be a Profitable Industry There.

John Gifford has an article in the August

number of the Ferester which is headed "Sil-

fcultural Prospectus of the Island of Cuba."

The article has also been brought out in pam-

the hope that the author's theory that trees

should be transplanted from this country to

Cuba may find believers who will put their

ideas into execution. Mr. Gifford advances

many arguments to show that the transplant-

been exhausted, and the same would have happened to the remainder had they been ac-

cessible. Even these latter are thin, having been culled of their richest hardwoods. The time is certainly ripe for tree planting in Cuba. I know of no place where a person could plant forests with more assurance of profit than on

this island."

two or three years.

WHITE VEIL FOR MISS YORK.

Police Commissioner's Daughter May Take Final Vow as a Nun in Two Years.

Miss Grace York, the only daughter of Po-

lice Commissioner York of Brooklyn, who entered St. Joseph's Academy at Flushing last March, received the religious habit and the

white veil at the convent yesterday. The others who were received at the same time

were Misses Grace Smith, Margaret Croak,

Rt's in Kentucky, and 'Squire Barton Thinks That Anderson May Have Been Legree's Prototype in "Uncle Tom's Cabin"—One of the Cruelest of Southern Slaveholders.

Paris, Ky., Aug. 22.-There is a little village not many miles back of Maysville, Ky., in which fully three-quarters of a century ago the loungers congregated daily about the corner store, sat on the empty store boxes, chewed tobacco, whittled and discussed with the wisdom of sluggish minds the affairs, civic, political, ethical,

whittied and discussed with the wisdom of sluggish minds the affairs, civic, political, ethical, philosophic and spiritual, of the known world, and there were men in that coterie who, in their own opinion at least, could have administered the functions of European governments with greator wisdom than any crowned head of them all. As for the plain, simple government of a coalition of States, why, there were embry Washingtons, Clays, Jeffersons and Cathouns plentiful as waternalons occupying the splint-bottom chairs titled against the shady side of the corner store or lounging upon the store boxes or hitching rails in front. Proceedly the same condition of affairs exists to this day. Sixty or more years ago the town had 290 inhabitants. Six decades have drifted by—sverything drifts, never floats or runs with the stream of advancement in that neighborhood—and the village is the same to-day. Its people are of the same character; they dream and whittle, talk politics, are reminiscent as their predecessors. Store boxes, hitching posts and feeding troughs have been renewed from time to time and from time to time have been whitted into oblivion by the descendants of the early settlers, the only change in sixty years being the addition of less than the souls to the population and the absence of nerro slaves. The latter fact may have proved a hardship to the small—creedingly small-farmers of that region, but if so it is not appreciable in the expansion of energy of the ex-owners. It a fence tumbles down, it comes in handy for firewood; if a house leaks, the owner sagely takes wisdom of the gentleman of Arkansas. but the same old-time dignity and pride of office and title, civic and military, still exists; the old magistrate who holds an occasional court in the rear of a shoeshop is addressed as Squidab, the constable as "Mr. Constable," while the road supervisor gots preference by tille and not by name.

It was from one of the former, an ex-Magistrate of fifty years agone, that it sets to the same old-time dignity and pr

Jack Anderson comes. During an afternoon pleasure of the entire community."
"It is strange that the present owner doesn't tear down the old prison and get rid forever spent in this little village of somnolence the writer met Squire Barton, an old, white-headed gentieman of the old school, and was attracted by his simple and courteous manner. We talked about the great strides of improvement, about the recent wars and the political status of affairs. European and American; but it was statis and as long as the old fail stands he knows that his fruit and poultry are safe, for you couldn't induce a negro in the county to go within a mile of the place on a dark night." writer met Squire Barton, an old, white-headed of affairs, European and American; but it was soon plainly evident that to the Squire the present and the future were but reminders of the dead past, and in order to give the old gentleman an opportunity to follow the bent of his mind, the writer said: "This was a slave-owning section before the

war, was it not, Squire?"
"Yes, suh, it was. Nearly everybody of any
consequence owned niggahs befo' the war."

phlet form and is being widely distributed in "How were the slaves really treated in thos days as human beings or as animals or brutes? "Thank God, suh, our people were gentlemen and gentlewomen, and with the exception of old Jack Anderson, I never saw or heard of any-body who maltreated their slaves: but Anderson, ing of trees would be a profitable venture for who lived about six miles from this place on any American who undertook it. He says large plantation, was the most inhuman brute l that in no way could the United States assist ever knew and I've always thought that when in the development of Cuba better "than by Harriet Beecher Stowe wrote her 'Uncle Tom's alding in the establishment in an economic Cabin she must have had in mind old Jack botanical garden similar to the famous Buiten-Anderson for her Legree." zorg Gardens of Java and the Hope Garden I would like to hear something about him and plantations of Jamaica." He continues: "The forests of a large part of the island have

"I would like to hear something about him if you care to tell it."
"Why should I not, suh? I am a Southern man, suh, as you doubtless perceive, and I know Kentucky from the Big Sandy to Fulton and from the Ohio to the Cumberland Mountains, and I never knew or heard in all that broad scope of such a flend. I don't suppose that a negro trader or driver ever had a soul, and old Jack Anderson was worse than either. Nobody respected him and everybody despised him. If there's his equal in hell, suh!—your pardon, suh!—whenever I think of that man I lose my presence of mind and my religion." said the ce of mind and my religion," said the

presence of mind and my rengion, old gentleman in apology.

But to tell the story, continued he, "so that you can fully understand what sort of a flend Anderson was, and if you have the time and another in forestry are location in reference to markets and ability to produce quickly materials for which there is a demand. He points out that the confined makes a demand of these factors. Her northern Cuba has both of these factors. Her northern contains to New York. Her tion. There you can see the surroundings the old house and the Jail in which he confined his slaves, and the broad fields in which they labored in chains and under the lash from be-fore daybreak until dark every day of their which there is a demand. He points out that Cuba has both of these factors. Her northern coast is but seventy hours to New York. Her soil is the most productive on earth. He points out that waiting 200 years for a spruce tree to grow would not be a very paying business for a planter and makes the contrast that in Cuba sucalyptus trees reach the height of 100 feet in ten years, while often in one year, and surely in two years, the trees are large enough to furnish wood for charcoal burning and for drying poles in tobacco sheds. He declares that any wood raised there would find a ready sale in the island. Wood is needed all fortunate lives." A few minutes later the old squire and the

A few minutes later the old squire and the writer were flying over a beautiful road behind a Kentucky thoroughbred. As we were descending a hill we overtook an old colored man who was hobbling along with the aid of a long hickory pole which he grasped about the middle, and as we drew near I saw that the negrowas very old. His kinky locks were white as snow, resembling a snowlwhite messy wreath about a baid pate, while his face was wrinkled and crinkled by time, but his eyes were still bright and clear.

"Good mawuln', Elim," said the squire as we rode up.

"Good mawnin', Elim," said the squire as we rode up.
"Wy, gracious massy, of dat ain' ole Squiah Bahten. Mawnin', Squiah, mighty nice hoss yoh got dah, Squiah," "Good as thar is in the county, Elvin," said the old gentleman, proudly "Who is running the old Anderson place now?"
"Boss Jim Walton sah Mighty fine man ter know nuffin bout hosses. Cum fum N Yo'k, dey say, Funny how dey folks way off dar so turble ign'nt bout hosses. Gwine ober dah, squiah?"
"Yes, going to show this gentleman the old

and for drying poles in tobacco sheds. He declares that any wood raised there would find a ready sale in the island. Wood is needed all all of the time and in large quantities.

Mr. Gifford says that the greatest benefit ever conferred by Great Britain in her colonial work was the introduction of seeds of many trees from the East Indies into her West Indian possessions. Many northern trees grow in southern Italy, and consequently would flourish in Cuba, where the soil is richer. Among them are the poplars, logwood, cedars, conifers, mahogany, chestnut, locust, walnut and willow. He believes that a two years' growth of willows and poplars would make wood large enough to be profitably used as paper pulp. He says:

"Owing to the lack of proper means of communication in Cuba, there is a lack of wood in certain districts, especially in the tobacco and the sugar regions. It is not my intention to do more than mention the possibilities in the line of rubber, gums, dyes, medicines, spices and other forest products. It is my intention simply to emphasize the demand for fuel wood, charccal, tobacco poles and fence materials and to express the opinion that they may be planted with profit in Cuba.

Mr. Gifford declares that although the amount of materials that has been produced by Cuba in the past is immense, her soil has been but barely scratched with imperfect ploughs and is waiting rich for a planting.

The soil of Cuba "he says, "is fertile, her climate is good, and her location is excellent. As an instance of the soil. I might mention that cane once properly planted is good for twenty years. In Louisiana it is planted every two or three years."

dey say. Funny how dey folks way off dar so turble ign'nt bout hosses. Gwine ober dah, squish?"

"Yes, going to show this gentieman the old Anderson place, and tell him about the old devil who used to live there."

"Member him mighty well, Wust man, I speck, dat eber draw d'e bref ob life, sah. Da's blood on de ole fio's yit, an' dey do say dat ole iail ha'nted by dat col'd gal."

We bade the old negro good-by a minute or two laier, passed through a great gate and dirove down an avenue or lane to a large log house in front of which and only a short distance away, stood another log building.

"The old jail where Anderson confined his slaves at night," said the old squire, indicating the big building.

The cabin or house was built of logs, dressed and jointed as smooth and close as if the work had been done with a plane, and the windows above and below were few and far apart, and each opening was cross-barred with heavy iron bars, to all appearances as strong and sound as if they had been put in but a short time before. The building looked dark and forbidding even from a distance, but when we entered through a narrow opening, which at one time had been filled with a double-planked sheet-ironed door, the gloom of the place was enough to make one shiver. Across each room, and fastened to the heavy floor by streng iron bolts, were a number of iron rings, and on one side of the wails were rings and boits, still hanging rusty with age.

"Here's where Anderson kept his slaves at night' explained the Suire. Each man or woman was chained with a short chain to one of these rings. The chain was fastened about their ankles, and it was barely long enough to allow them to lie down. The lew comforts extended them detended entirely upon their favor with theirmaster. If they had been submissive every way, had done more han an ordinary share of the work, an old blanket or a shuck mattress was thrown down for them, otherwise the hard floor was all the bed they had. To those rings which you see in the wall four feet or more above t

you see in the wall four feet or mor-the floor the unfortunate who happene under the ban of old Jack's displeasurto fall under the ban of old Jack's disploasure were chained in an upright manner, so that he would have to stand on his feet all night. Of the brutal whippings and lashings which occurred I can only say that I know they were of daily occurrence. These old floors you see here and there, nonting to a number of discolorations which even half a century's time had failed to obliterate, "still carry the stains of blood."

cotorations which even half a century's time had failed to obliterate, "still carry the stains of blood."

"Did none of the slayes try to get away? It's not many nitles to the Ohio filver, and they could have reached it in a night."

"Several of them did get out but they were ways caught and brought back, and it such cases it would have been better for them if they had died. I never knew of but one who did get away actually, and that was a negro who somehow out loose from his chain and elimbed through that hole," pointing to a narrow space between the upper log and the heavy rafters. "How he get out I do not know, but he did; whether he really got safely away is doubtful, for it has often been said that Anderson and his overseer overtook him and beat him to death; but, let us get out of this infernal place. It always smells of murder to me.

"Before you," said the old man after we left the prison, "von see the fields in which the slaves were worked. Along down there were wheat and cornfields when I was a young man, and as I rode by I have seen negro men chained in strings, four or five feet apart, cutting and reaping wheat. A big strong white man, who was noted for his brute strength and his experience, was hired to set a pace and keep it at ene end and in front of each line of blacks. Behind him came the string of negrice, chained by the ankles one to another, each as rying a sickle. They reaped to the right and in front with their sickles, cutting

BOSTON, Aug. 25.—The Massachusetts Democratic State Committee sat to-day behind closed doors and fixed the date of the State Conven-tion for Oct. 2, to be held in Fanculi Hall. Clubs are to be formed throughout the State.

The different groups of Socialists in this city have received circulars requesting them to send delegates to an International Congress of So-

cialist Students and Alumni, which is to be held

in Paris Sept. 20-22. Students from the universities of Germany, France, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, the United States, Denmark, Servia and Russla, who believe in the propaganda of the International Socialists, will attend the convention, the circular says.

The Chances Are Very Much More Than favorable for filling your hetslor bearding house with desirable patrons, if you place your advertising in THE SUN'S columns.—Adv.

NEWS OF STAGE PEOPLE. TWO THEATRES REOPEN AND DAVID

BELASCO RETURNS.

Has Bought Many Plays and Will Write for Mrs. Carter, Blanche Bates, Ada Rehan, Tree, Wyndham and Alexander - Will Dramatize a Posthumous Novel by Crane. David Belasco, accompanied by Charles E. Cook and Herbert S. Millward, business and stage managers of Mrs. Leslie Carter's company, returned yesterday on the New York from London. When asked to tell his plans Mr. Belasco said: "Of course, the most gratifying achievement, from my own point of view, was the unquestioned triumph of Mrs. Leslie Carter. It is not possible to exaggerate the importance of the greatness of her success. The business at the Garrick Theatre, from the beginning of April right to the end of July, far exceeded the best of the season's English succeases. The first night audience presented, for a time, somewhat of a problem. But Mrs. Carter's great fourth act literally carried them off their feet. From that night it was only a question of how many people the theatre could

"At the Duke of York's my little one-act tragedy. Madame Butterfly: seemed to make a profound impression. The papers were good enough to call it has been a restrict play and enough to call it has been a restrict to play and the papers were good enough to call it has been a restrict play and the papers were good enough to call it has been a content to the papers were good enough to call it has been an according to the papers were good enough to call it has been an according to the papers were good enough to call it has been an according to the papers were good enough to call it has been an according to the papers were good enough to call it has been an according to the papers were good enough to call it has been according to the papers were good enough to call it has been according to the papers were good enough to call it has been according to the papers were good enough to call it has been according to the papers were good enough to call it has been according to the papers of the papers which has been according to the papers of the papers which has been according to the papers of the papers which has been according to the papers of the papers of the papers which has been papers of the p "At the Duke of York's my little one-act tragedy, 'Madame Butterfly,' seemed to make a profound impression. The papers were

her other plays that I am afraid the comedy must walt.

"Aside from this long list of material for Mrs. Carter I have made several other valuable contracts. Egerton Castle has entered with me on an extensive copartnership. I have secured the dramatic rights of his latest book, "The Bath Comedy." Our agreement includes the English rights to The Pride of Jennico, and the dramatic rights of the book intended to follow the one he is now writing. Stephen Crane left a rosthumous story called "The O'Ruddy. I had the good fortune to see the proof sheets just before salling and was so impressed by the extraordinary dramatic value of the work that I at once made a control the dramatic rights of "The O'Ruddy" and 'The Red Padge of Courage.' Among other plays I have secured is a melodrama. Thou Shalt Hed Fadge of Courage. Among other plays I have secured is a melodrama, 'Thou Shalt Not Kill,' by Scudamore. Every act is thrilling in its novelty, and although there are many mechanical situations the great scene is so thoroughly human that it could not fail to carry the play by the very force of its passion-

so kill. Or securamore. Every acc is infliging in its no wells, and although there are many thoroughly human that it could not fail to carry the play by the very force of its passionate heart-interest. Another melodrama in my liet is entitled Heart: That Beal as Trumpe, at the Ambigu Theatre. For Blanche Bates I have secured among other things, the mystical comedy 'Nicandra,' which I think will be found a thorough novelty. Miss Bates will probably her season in New York will be seen again in 'Madama Butterfy.'

"With Klaw & Erlanger I have contracted for a new play or Ada Rehau to be done next season; plays for production at his London theatre, clearer Alexander has commissioned a play to be written under my suggestion. Herbert Beerbohm free has accepted a sespario, the time. I endeavored to copyright, under English law, my reconty finished play, The Queen's Drawing Room. A courieous note from the Censer informed me that owing to cause of the seene showing the presentation at Court, he would be obliged to refuse the copyright. I shall therefore alter the name of the place and rewrite the one act, and the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, and the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction of the place and rewrite the one act, in the contraction

were Misses Grace Smith, Margaret Croak, Adele Ledley and Rosalina Hammill, all of Brooklyn.

Seven members of the order who have served a two-years' probation as novices made their final vows and received the crucifix and insignia of full communion of the St. Joseph Sisterhood. They were Sisters Mary Macrina, Frances Regis, Mary Anacietus, Anna Germain, Stephen Maria, Maria Visatitio and Mary Modesta.

Miss York is 21 years old. Now that she has been invested with the veil she will have to spend two years as a novitiate before taking her final vows.

In connection with these ceremonies the feast of St. Louis was observed in an impressive manner. In the morning honor was done to the saint by the celebration of solemn high mass in the chapel of the convent. Bishop McDennel presided. Dean Donnelly of Flushing was celebrant. For the first time an altarrail, recently presented to the convent, was seen by the public. the season last night under new man-agement, but to be run on the same plan as before. John H. Springer will have weekly changes of plays and players bringing back pieces that have been successful in other theatres. Last night's revival was one of these, "The Belle of New York." Little damage was done to it last night by the company putting it on. All of the principals except one copied the originals closely and with good results. The man who tried to "create" Dan Daly's part failed to be funny. Some interest centred in Edna May's successor, Beulah Dodge, a debutante from Syracuse, Miss May's native town. Miss Dodge was pretty in face, adequate in acting and pleasing in voice. The Salvation Army lassie is a role in which it would be hard to fall, theatrically known as a "fat part," which perhaps accounts for the fact that of the four or five novices that have tried it none has failed.

The Dewey Theatre was reopened last night amid some applause and much perspiration. Something to freshen the place had been done plan as before. John H. Springer will have

The Dewey Theatre was reopened last night amid some applause and much perspiration. Something to freshen the place had been done during the summer with paint and new carpets. The entertainment was of the sort popular there, two burlesques with some vaudeville between. The sketches were called "The Queen of the Boulevard" and "Victoria's Reception," and were new in Jokes and songs. An espe dally fine display of fireworks was made in Pain's open-air amphitheatre at Manhattan Beach last night. It was Pain's annual "Carnival of Fire," and the sights were beautiful and wonderful.

Charles Frohman said yesterday that "The La kev's Carnival" was the name de tided upon for the play that Henry Arthur Jones has written for his New York and London stock sompanies. It will be produced by the latter organization first, on Sept. 20, in the Duke of York's Theatre. Mr. Frohman has just reserved the manus rint of a play for the Empire which he contracted for with Mr. Jones. Charles Wyndham will be its London produced.

Charles Wyndham will be its London producer.

Dave Lewis has been engaged for the part in "A Million Dollars" intended for Sam Bernard.

Viola Gillette will be All se Nielsen's first contraits this season.

THE LADY OF THE WHITE VEIL. A New Jersey Lesson on the Importance of

Montclair, Glen Ridge and Bloomfield, to all outward appearances, constitute one continuous New Jersey community. Commuters form so large a proportion of the population that the Delaware, Lakawanna and Railroad devotes a cityward train in the morning and a return train in the afternoon to their exclusive accommodation. The morning express, according to the time table, leaves Montclair at 8:03, Glen Ridge at 8:05 and Bloomfield at 806, proceeding thence, without further stop, to Hoboken. There are, however two drawbridges to cross, and it has becom customary, when one of these is open, for approaching trains to wait a little. The bridge over the Passaic being but a train-length eas of Broad street, it sometimes happens that a train not scheduled to stop there is halted at or near the Broad street station, much t the delight of the Newark commuters, who promptly take advantage of the opportunity to jump the train and so arrive at Hoboker two or three minutes earlier than usual. Montelair enjoys a substantial advantage

in being at the end of the line, for its com

muters, homeward bound, can slumber peace

fully, free from the harrowing fear of being

carried beyond their station; and, outward

dered to the conductor.

"Don't stop at Newark, ma'am," he said sadly.

The lady's spinal column straightened like a freed spring rod. "Don't stop at Newark!" she gasped.

"No, ma'am, Express."

"Express! Why, I thought this train stopped everywhere!"

"No, ma'am, Next train—8:14. This is the express—8:26. No stop between Bloomfield and Hoboken."

"My goodness!" she exclaimed. "But you'll let me off?"

"Sorry, ma'am, but can't stop the train this side of Hoboken.

The lady teefered up and down on the seat, her white-gloved hand fleeping before her and the white veil fluttering with the agitation of despair. "My land! My land!" she wailed. "What shall I do!"

"Nothing to do, ma'am," replied the conductor, soothingly, "but return by the next train. You'll only lose a little time.

The lady sank back in the seat, "Well, there!" she meaned. "I'll never hurry again!"

For a time she sat as one utterly crushed, her head forward and her hands crossed in her lap. Roseville sped into the past, and the city blooks were following in rapid series, when suddenly there was a hissing, whistling sound. The brakes! The lady started up and, leaning forward, gazed intently out of the window, marking the lessening speed. There was a series of crashes as each car bumped against its leader, and the train came to a halt on the west side of Broad street.

Selzing her purse and parcel, the lady sat erect on the edge of the seat and, as she tried to watch both ends of the car at once, the white veil was spread and flattened by the centrifugal force engendered by rapid rotation, till she seemed crowned with a wide white

one friend with another, or by foreigners in the country in writing home. Soon the custom spread all over Germany and it has extended to Italy and France and elsewhere in Europe so that now it would be possible for the traveller to send home from those countries notes on cards that would afford also a pictorial record of his journeyings.

In due course the illuminated post cards appeared as a local production here; and now though they are not so widely or so commonly made and used here as in Europe there are many made and sold in this country. Of cards printed with New York city views there are scores, hundreds of varieties, many of them artistically produced. Foreign travellers buy such cards to send from here home: local residents write on them and mail them to friends elsewhere in the country; collectors gather them. Illuminated letterheads showing present day scenes have also been put on the market, but they have not been received with the favor that has met the illuminated post card.

The quaint old letterheads of local scenes

with the favor that has met the liuminated post card.

The quaint old letterheads of local scenes that have now been put out to sell show views as the things pictured were in 1853, nearly fifty years ago, long before the days of postal cards at all, when the stationers in one city and another might have for sale letterheads containing an illustration of some prominent local feature, historical or otherwise. These old New York letterheads are printed some in colors and some in black ink on letterheads not of note size, but of the old fashioned letter size, the cut occupying the upper third or half of the first page of the sheet. They are supposed to be a remnant of the stock of some old-time bookseller, which had remained unold-time bookseller, which had remained un-sold in their day, and had come to be out of date, but had been then stored away because their owner didn't want to sell them as waste paper. They have come now to have years enough to give them an old-time flavor, and

enough to give them an old-time flavor, and the interest in the modern post card has made this seem a fitting time to put out the old letterheads for sale.

One of these old letterheads contains pictures of the first thirteen Presidents of the United States, arranged in an oval form, but the pictures are for the most part views of this city. There is a picture, a bird's eye view of the city of New York, a picture of Bowling Green and one of the Merchants' Exchange or Custom House, and there is one of the Brooklyn City Hall. These old letterheads are bought as a curiosities, or because of the interest attaching to them as showing the difference between the city then and now, or it may be by purchasers of maturer years, who personally can recall the scenes delineated in the old pictures.

ANGLING FOR BLACK BASS. A SPORT KNOWN TO COMPARATIVELY

FEW FISHERMEN.

Pleasures of Taking the Small-Mouthed Variety With Artificial Files-Their Game Qualities-The Sport Compared With Trout Fishing-Outsts Required-Bass Streams. Comparatively few anglers fish for black bass with the artificial fly. The practice is one of recent date, and the facilities for indulging in the sport, particularly in running water, are infrequent and often distant from the large cities; yet the charm of casting the feathers for the bass, one of the choicest and gamest of fishes, when once experienced, grows upon the angler almost to the exclusion of any desire to fish by any other method or for any other fish. Old rod fishermen say that as a daily angling diet fly fishing for black bass never creates a surfeit nor leaves a void to be filled. The reason of this is apparent to any one who has waded along and cast the flies over a mountain trout stream, as the black bass in rivers and brooks have many habits identical with those of the brook trout east of the Alleghanies. They live upon the same animal and insect food, and may be found feeding like trout in the shallows and at the foot of riffs, retiring to the deep pools for repose and digestion. At such times, however, they are, in one respect, unlike the trout; they will not take a line, either natural or artificial, although they have been seen, under like conditions, to kill young fish of alien species, seemingly from the love of destroy-ing life, tearing bits of flesh from the backs of sunfish and then sculling away with what seemed like a pleasurable flirt of the tail. Hence

n some of the Western States. Trout will gorge themselves to the lips, taking the artificial fly with the tail of a minnow sticking from the mouth. Black bass will purr over and play with the minnow bait, and sometimes suck it in tall first and then spit it out with force, sending it spinning three or four feet from them. It is practices like these that perplex the bait fishermen when fishing for black bass in the large and relatively quiet pools that occur in such rivers as the upper Delaware and Susquehanna, where it has been found that the most effective way of hooking them is by paying out from 50 to 100 feet of line, when the draw or gentle pluck of the fish has been seen or felt. This method is used owing to the erratic manner in which the black bass takes a live minnow, a long free line and great patience being necessary to meet his various moods and place the hook in the flesh of the mouth or gullet. On the other hand these fish when in running water, particularly at the tail of a rapid, usually take the live minnow head Black bass often disport themselves as the

day closes like the trout by turning somersaults in the air and on favorable nights when the twilight lingers or the moon comes early. they may be seen sporting and lashing the pools as late as midnight; in fact, anglers have had them jump between their legs when wading and fishing for them at night in midstream. Because of these habits of the black bass, the trout fisherman with bait or fly, finds a duplication of his pleasing experiences when angling for bass in fluvial waters, and as it is said that a good trout-rod handler will quickly catch the art of successfully luring and handling a salmon, so also it may be stated that he wil soon become an expert at black bass fishing with the additional charm of the same picturesque surroundings of hill and rock, of dancing waters and pellucid pools that await him on

the trout stream.

When fly fishing for black bass, the writer has never found this fish, as one often does the trout, in the heart of the riffs or rapids, but always on the edge of them, or in the circling eddies formed by the backset of the current on either side of the rapid. True, at times, the bronzebackers, as the black bass are often called, will rush into the foaming rapids in pursuit of minnows and occasionally a large bass will be seen to jump into the air and across the boil of the riff and take the fly from the eddy on the opposite side of the rapids, which action would indicate their repugnance to entering very rapid water even when foraging for food. the bronzebackers, as the black bass are often

for food.

It has been observed that the black bass in rivers are constantly seeking the upper waters, their range being restricted only when the cold spring water is reached, and by the absence of deep pools in which they can find rest and comparative protection from danger. This disincilination of river-bred black bass to enter cold

spring brooks where trout live, has saved the spring brooks where trout live, has saved the spring brooks where trout live, has saved the The upper range of black bass is, no doubt induced by the dearth of their natural food in the lower waters caused by the overpopulation of the latter by their rapacoids congeners. In their upper migrations they wait, like the trout and salmon, until a freshed occurs before it to loiter for weeks in shallow pools rather than breast the shoaler waters of the riffs, on the other hand they have been seen in shoals or schools of a dozen or more swimming toward the upper waters with the back fins sticking out of the suffice stream, was swolims can be upper waters with the back fins sticking out of the suffice stream was swolims can be water mark. At such times all lures were ineffective and very often the most unproviduous time to visit a favorite and fruitful pool is immediately after a freshet. It has been desarted by its old inhabitants and the incoming migration will sometimes affect the recommendation will sometime affect the recommendation of the black bass, either from their being surfeited by the downpour of surface food washed out from the banks or by the fish is leaving the lower for the upper waters but not from the black bass, after the rout.

Trout, particularly after Aug. I, are found only in diminished numbers in the lower pools and reaches of the brooks: the greater number have left for the upper waters but not from the form the form of the pools and reaches of the brooks: the greater of the pools and reaches of the brooks: the greater than the recommendation of the pool of

ments have been held, rods are built with more back bone, but without increased weight, and a six-nunes split bamboon from minutes of long, will kill without increased weight, and a six-nunes split bamboon from minutes of our winds and the minutes of our winds and the minutes of our artificial by in fluvial waters; they seidom weigh more than 2½ or 3 pounds. A leader of single gut, six to nine feet in length, that will iff a dead weight of about three pounds, is generally used, and upon it amush, called the secondary used, and upon it would be two fleet, one at a length of the dead of the or hand fly, is placed about thirty inches above to the first. Thus equipped, with the addition of a cree or fish backet sings over the shoulder and a landing not, the angler enters the stream. In most of the upper waters the stream in the stream of the secondary waters and all along the stretches of the river when the current its somewhat eluggible induces and all along the stretches of the river when the current its somewhat eluggible induces well and long drawn shadows are cast spon the water. The density of these shadows is neculiar to some parts of this State where bases waters abound. The bills of half-fleeded mountain their linkly of these shadows he neculiar to some parts of the state where bases waters abound. The production less covered with deep green foliage, intensity the darkness thrown over the streams, which in many places are not more than one hundred feet in breadth. With an environment such as this the black base angler who the state of the state of the state of the state of the shadow is a state of the state of the shadow is a state of the shad the name of tiger of the waters applied to them

of New York that have not come under his experience. The black bass that rises so freely to the fly is the species known as the small-mouthed; the large-mouthed do not take the surface fly with equal avidity, and, when hooked, do not show the same vigor of fight as the small-mouthed, being more sluggish and surrendering more quickly. The smaller jawed variety of bass of running waters, with red spots sometimes on the sides of the eyes, may be recognized on sight, by his greater game qualities and by the position of the eyes, which are always located behind the angle of the mouth; those of the other species have the eyes in advance of the posterior junction of the jaws.

"HORSES IN THEIR SHIRT SLEEVES."

The Queer Notice That Was Posted for Stable

Boys by Coney Island Clab Officials.

For many years it has been a familiar sight at all racetracks for exercise boys, as they are called, and sometimes even for jockeys, to gallop horses by permission between the races run on the regular programme, the boys and jockeys of ten riding in their shirt sleeves, No not in partigular appeared to care whether the boys wereful their shirt sleeves, No not in partigular appeared to care whether the boys wereful their shirt sleeves or wore heavy ulsters. In fact, these gallops between races have never appeared interesting to anybody unless the horse was entered in one of the races and was taking a "breezer," or was some noted flyer out for a fast public trial. But all this has been changed since the "shirt-waist" epidemic came. While the Coney Island Jockey Club officials have not put themselves on record as against the new "shirt-waist" epidemic came. While the Coney Island Jockey Club officials have not put themselves on record as patrons are concerned, it is quite plain, judging from the following notice which has been posted in a conspicuous place in the paddock, that they intend to show their disapproval of it, so far as it concerns exercise boys and Jockeys exercising horses in view of the spectators who had the races:

A FINE OF FIVE DOLLARS WHILL BE IMPOSED ON BOYS WHO EXERCISE HORSES IN THEIR SHIRT ON RACING DAYS AFTER 12 O'CLOCK.

The boys affected by the notice did not like this embargo on their freedom of motion and alies their comfort, judy to the conference whether and public shows of the sought was an extending the proposed of the conference whether were insured the work in light judge in from the following motion while he women and public the public shows and caught to a branch from while he was left to the heart and some interesting to any both the following motion while he were a public the law being a continuating the public shows and the public shows and the work in the high

The boys affected by the notice did not like this embargo on their freedom of motion and also their comfort, but as they had no alternative they were immediately seen doing their work in light jackets and some in fanoy colored sweaters. All this went well enough until Futurity day, when a little colored chap, who was one of those affected by the new order of things, was seen standing in front of the notice reading it. His lips were repeating something over and over and he appeared in deep and serious thought. Suddenly a broad grin spread itself over his face, which soon gave way to a fit of laughter loud and boisterous enough to attract the attention of bystanders and several youngsters like himself. They all wanted to know what was up and when the little colored fellow had quieted down he said:

"Say, just you read dat sign and if you don't see something to laugh at why my name ain't Winfield Scott Hancock Spooner."

The others took a long look at the notice, the colored boy grinning all the while. They admitted that they falled to see the cause of his might whereupon, with a very important air and a flourish of his hand in the direction of the notice, he said:

"Why you must be a mighty queerish lot of folks what can't see dat. Read dat third line and I guesa it's safe betting you'll laugh too."

All eyes turned to the third line and a yell went up from the crowd as they read:

"Who exercise horses in their shirtsleeves."

The wording of the third line was soon known to about everybody who visited the paddock. None of the clerks in the office where such things are written could be found who would take the responsibility for writing it, but if ever he is found out it is quite certain that he will have to stand a lot of chaffing from the patrons of the track.

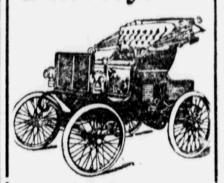
ne track.

Republican Club's Bowery Headquarters.

The Republican Club of 450 Fifth avenue of which Senator Depew is the President, has opened headquarters at 132 Bowery,

Wanted—a case of bad health that R-I P A-N-S will not benefit. One gives relief. No matter what's the matter, one will do you good. A cure may result if directions are followed. They banish pain, induce sleep, prolong life. Sold at all drug stores, ten for hve cents. Be sure to get the genuine. Don't be fooled by substitutes. Ten samples and a thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents.

**Immediate** Delivery.



High grade Gasoline Stanhope Phaetons, built under the Duryea patents, with improvements which make these carriages thoroughly practicable and reliable-not an untried experiment, but thoroughly tested and

## The Most Perfect Gasoline Carriage in Use.

These carriages are elegant in design and finish, frimmed in best of leather, with heavy phaeton top, fenders, gas lamps, bell, eta Equipped with 6 h. p. 2-cylinder balance motor, three forward speeds and reverse, powerful brake, and foot lever for starting from seat Extreme case and simplicity in operation; also jute safety: practically noiseless; entirely free from wibration and odor, and perfect in mechanical construction. riptive literature on request. Carriages

PERCY L. KLOCK,

2640 Broadway (cor. 100th St.), New York City, and 216 Pacific St., Stamford, Conn.

Missouri Genius Who Was in Demand Daring Softsoap and Putting-Up-Fruit Season.

Two old politicians held down adjacent chairs. One of them said he had read that Judge Holt, Democratic candidate for Governor in West Virginia, was making a campaign among the natives of his State by helping the women construct apple dumplings. "In that respect," replied the other, "Judge Holt is what I would call a plagiarist. Did ou ever hear of Lud Peyton? He was Confederate Senator from Missouri during the Civil War-not all the time-for he died before

he conflict ended. He was the colleague of George Vest, now in the United States Senate from Missouri. And Vest has frequently said that Lud Peyton's genius was the same brand as Lincoln's. He was ugly, for a fact. But he was a whirlwind on the stump. Too bad reporting was not what it is now when Peyton lived. "He lived in my birth town, Harrisonville

Mo. He boarded. I reckon I should say he lived, at my father's house. I don't remember it, but I have family authority for the state ment that he has trotted me on his knees. "My town then was many miles from every

place. It used to take the wind several days to reach it. It took the mails ten days or two weeks to get there. Of course, in a town so remote there were weeks and weeks when even the sun stood still. Lud Peyton was the great lawyer of the town. Court was held about twice a year and people from the country would begin coming to town several days before court began in order to get good places to stay during court, just to hear Lud Peyton speak.

"But in the summer days when the grasshoppers and other insects were more numerous in the town than people, there wasn't much going on. That was before the days of camed fruit. Every woman put up fruit for her housegoing on. That was before the days of canned fruit. Every woman put up fruit for her house-hold. They made everything they could. They would have what women in this age would They would have what women in this age would call 'bees.' They helped one another in preserving fruit and in making softsoap. Have you ever seen any softsoap made in the back yard in a big iron kettle with fire under it? Say hog-killing day wasn't in it those days with soap-making days. Every woman made enough soap to last the family a vear. The secret of making softsoap was in keeping the fire just right under the kettle. It was a trick to know how.

Well, Lud Peyton had it down fine, and when the softsoap season set in Lud Peyton was in demand. And it was the boast of the women in Harrisonville that 'Lud Peyton kept up the fire that made that soap.' He was just as happy and apt in his back yard talk when he was store of the soap business as he was in court. He told

QUICK WORK WITH EELS. Exhibition at Fulton Market by a Lightning-

Down Fulton Market way there is always omething interesting to be seen. It may be in the season, men in the street frying soft shell crabs, which they pick up with odd wooder tongs made for the purpose to put them in a paper bag; it's a common thing for people ouy live crabs and carry them home with the in a bag.

though that is something rather unusual, sufficiently so to attract always a little knot of lookers-on, who stand and watch the oper with interest. Among the bunch of a there is very likely one man, at least, who is before saw eels skinned and who is surpt to discover that the expert does not skilled, but rather, as one might say, eels the That is to say, he does not strip the skinthe eel, but he strips the eel clear of the skin Piled up, corded up, on a board on a behind which the eel expert stands, then hundreds of eels, piled with heads all trear, handy to selze upon. The only is ment used in the work is a stout knife with short fixed blade. Laying an eel, back dupon the board the cleaner makes with short stout knife one transverse cut quarters through it, just below its head a single deft sweep of the knife he slits it down with one movement, and cleans it to be the sure of the strip of ookers-on, who stand and watch the operaof which Senator Depew is the President, has opened headquarters at 132 Bowery, where it has rented the entire building, and from which it will carry on a vigorous campaign from now until election day. A big transparency has been put up on the outside of the building. The headquarters are in charge of Alfred E. Ommen, who was a candidate for State Senator against Timothy D. Sullivan in 1898, and in 1899 ran for civil justice. Mr. Ommen has canvassed the hower East Side in both of his campaigns and he knows the district theroughly. There will be meetings every noon and every evening.

The headquarters are in down the first cut to skin the eel, an operation that requires he knowing how to do it, strength and skill. Once more the knife its brought into and this time the blade is worked under end of the body from where the first cut made and downward in the direction of tail, to the extent of an inch. That implies the company of the head with the left hand holding it stationary and firmly, he grather into it on the other. And then with the efft hand stationary, he strips the eel ward and downward with the right, is and the bof the knife, pressing it hard, but not cut into it on the other. And then with the efft hand stationary, he strips the eel ward and downward with the right, is a single defit sweep of the knife he slits it down with one movement, and cleans it to down with one movement, and cleans it to down with one movement, and chen with another, almost be fore one is aware this has been done at all, and then he provide he knowing how to do it, strength and skin the eel, an operation that requires he knowing how to do it, strength and skin the eel, an operation that neel in the first cut to skin the eel, an operation that he has the pour to to skin the eel, an operation that he he what he he bedow to do it, strength and this time the blade is worked under end of the body from where the first cut to skin the eel, an operation that has been done at all, and the has he what he he had the has the pour to to skin dressed eel upon a pile of its kind, while the skin he tosses into a barrel. Then he pick another eel from the pile in front of him an repeats the operation, and it is all so quickly and so defly done that you have to keep you eye on him not to miss any of the five movements in which the whole work is compared.

The

The